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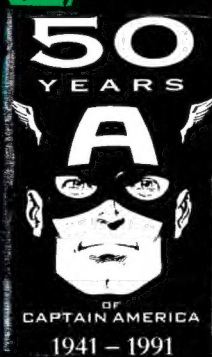
"PERCEPTIONS" PART 2 OF 5

SPIDER-MAN

GUEST-STARRING
WOLVERINE



MARVEL



DEEP IN THE WOODS LURKS...

WENDIGO!

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TODD McFARLANE
GREGORY WRIGHT

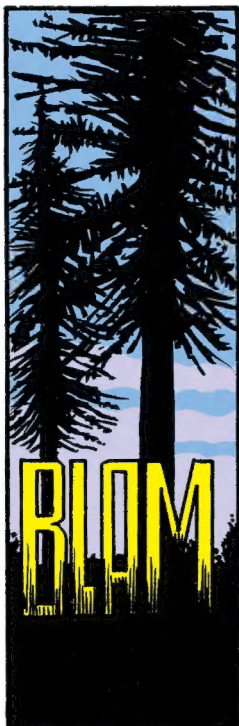
PENCILS INKS STORY

COLORS JIM SALICRUPO EDITOR

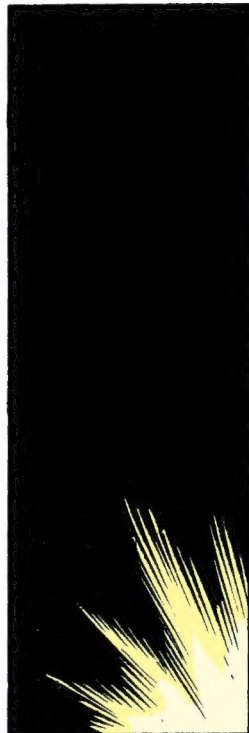
RICK PARKER LETTERS

TOM DETALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

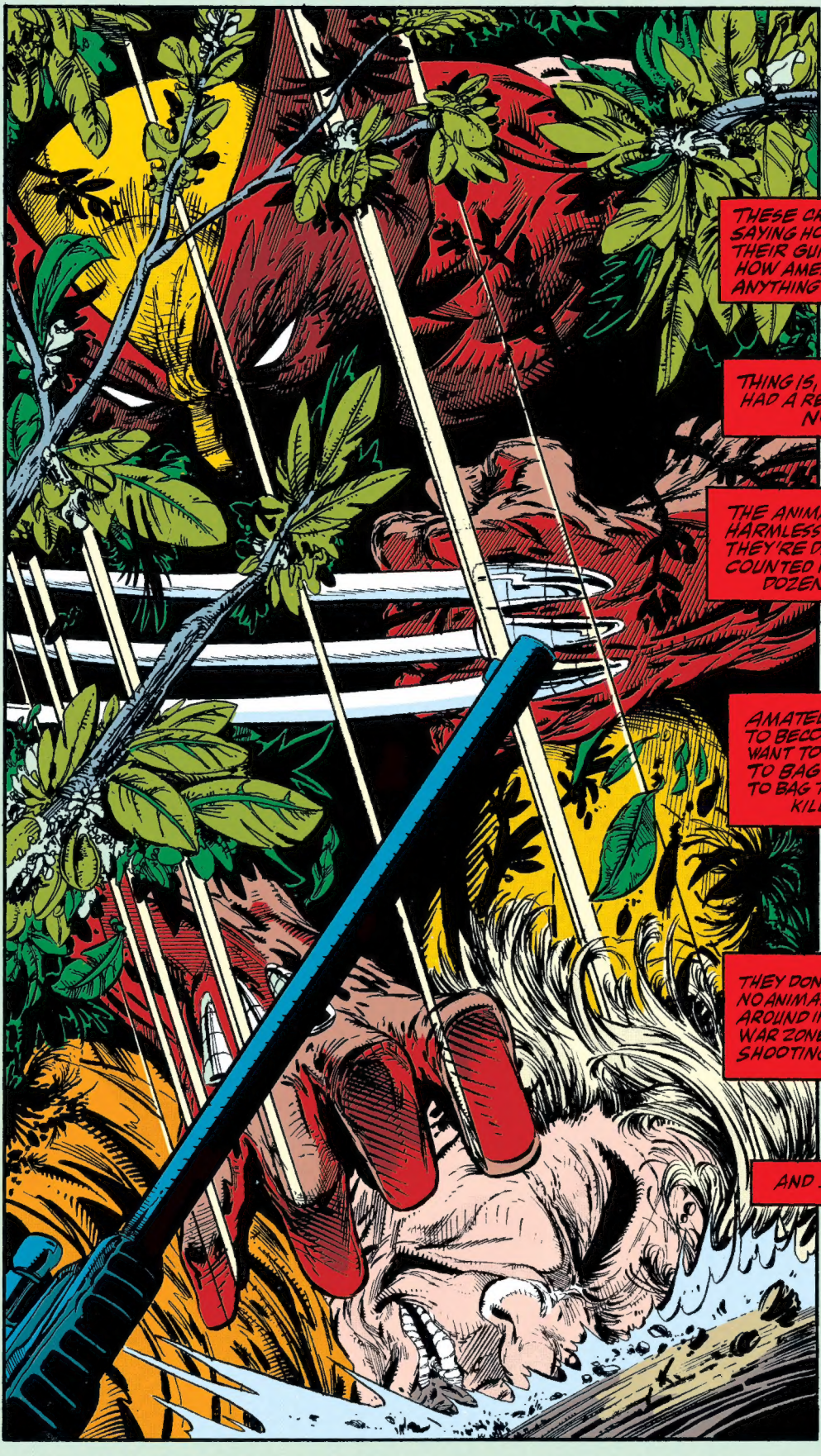
Stan Lee
PRESENTS:



uh?



REPTILES
AND
AMPHIBIANS



THESE CANADIANS KEEP SAYING HOW CIVILIZED THEIR GUN LAWS ARE. HOW AMERICANS SHOOT ANYTHING THAT MOVES.

THING IS, THEY HAVEN'T HAD A REASON--TILL NOW.

THE ANIMALS WERE HARMLESS. NOW THEY'RE DEAD. I'VE COUNTED FIVE DOZEN.

AMATEURS--LOOKING TO BECOME HEROES. WANT TO BE THE ONE TO BAG 'BIGFOOT.' TO BAG THE BABY-KILLER.

THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND, NO ANIMAL WOULD STICK AROUND IN THIS KIND OF WAR ZONE. IDIOTS ARE SHOOTING AT GHOSTS.

AND SHADOWS.

AND
ANIMALS.

SAY YOUR PRAYERS, BUB.
IT'S TIME YOU MET YOUR
MAKER.

IF HE'LL
TAKE
YOU.

please-- no--
I beg you
don't---

YOU
WHAT?

I BEG
YOU--

THAT'S IT? YOU
BEG ME AND NOW
I'M SUPPOSED TO
CHANGE MY MIND
AND FEEL
REMORSE.

WHY?
BECAUSE I
CAN UNDER-
STAND YOUR
PLEAS. SEE IN
YOUR EYES
THAT YOU
DON'T WANT
TO DIE.

IT'S UNFAIR THAT YOU'RE
DEFENSELESS AND MEAN ME
NO HARM, YET I HAVE THE
POWER TO **BLOW** YOUR
HEAD OFF.


NOW YOU
KNOW HOW
THEY FEEL.



THOSE ANIMALS THAT
YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS
ARE SLAUGHTERING WANT
TO LIVE JUST AS MUCH AS
YOU.

DIFFERENCE
IS, THEY CAN'T
BEG!

NATURE'S BEEN TAKING
CARE OF THEM FOR THOUSANDS
OF YEARS. SURVIVAL IS THEIR
GOAL. THAT AND KEEPIN' THE
SPECIES ALIVE.



A SIMPLE
FORMULA UNTIL
MAN BECOMES
A FACTOR.

YOU KNOW,
IF THEY COULD
SPEAK AND SAY
"PLEASE DON'T
SHOOT, I BEG
YOU," I DON'T
THINK WE
WOULD.



OUR CONSCIENCES
WOULDN'T LET US.



BUT THEY DON'T
AND NATURE WASN'T
KIND ENOUGH TO
GIVE 'EM A TRIGGER
FINGER.

SO THE
KILLING
CONTINUES.



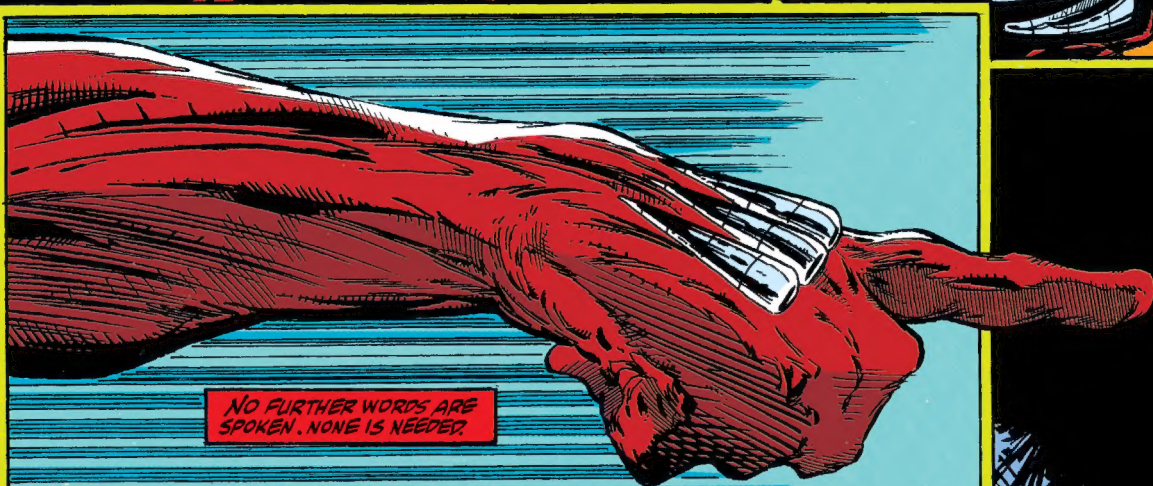
FORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I'M IN A GENEROUS MOOD TONIGHT.

YOU SPREAD THE WORD TO YOUR FRIENDS THAT KILLING IS WRONG. MAKE SURE THEY GET YOUR POINT.

OH, ONE MORE THING. YOU BREATHE A WORD OF OUR MEETING TO ANYONE--YOU WON'T BE GIVEN A CHANCE TO BEG.



sure--sure, okay, I-- I promise.



NO FURTHER WORDS ARE SPOKEN. NONE IS NEEDED.

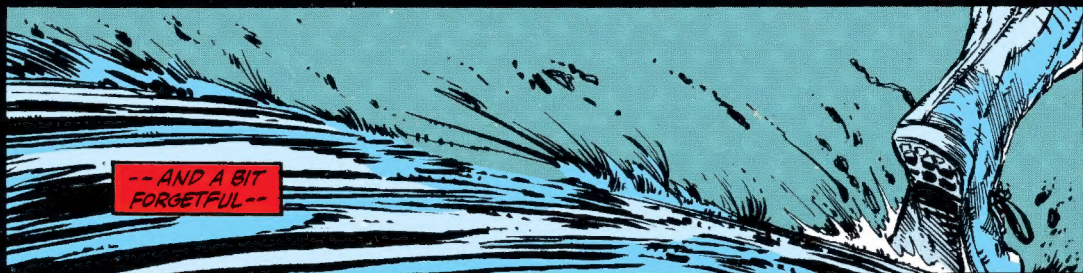
KINDA FUNNY THOUGH, DON'T THINK I'VE EVER SEEN A FAT MAN MOVE SO QUICKLY.

HOPE HIS FRIENDS DON'T SHOOT HIM.





BUT SEEING AS MOST OF
HIS KIND ARE USUALLY
QUITE SIMPLE --



-- AND A BIT
FORGETFUL --



-- HE MIGHT JUST
NEED A LITTLE
REMINDER.



HUNTER'S SMART
ENOUGH TO TELL
FOLKS THAT KIDS
VANDALIZED IT.



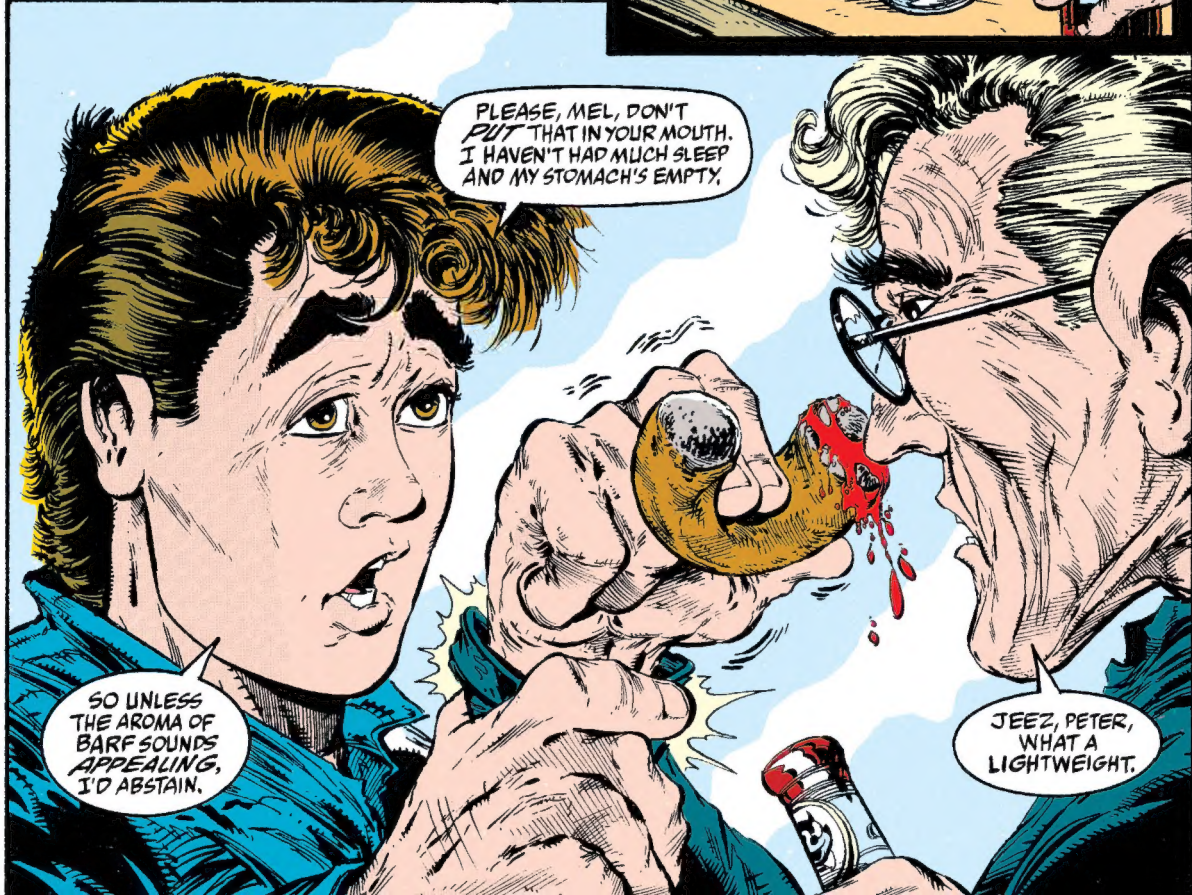
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU MEAN, PETER, ALL THIS KILLING AND HYSTERIA. MAKES YOU SICK, DOESN'T IT?



UH--YEAH.

UM, EXCUSE ME A MINUTE, MELVIN, BUT YOU AREN'T ACTUALLY GOING TO EAT THAT MESS ARE YOU?

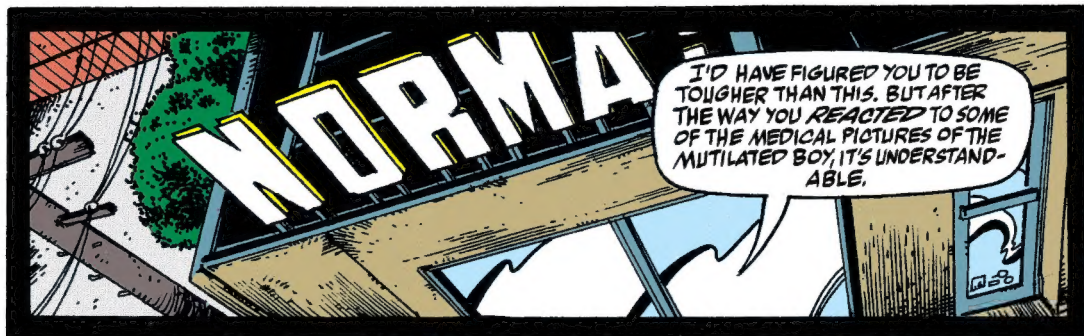
KETCHUP AND DONUTS, SURE-- LOVE 'EM!



PLEASE, MEL, DON'T PUT THAT IN YOUR MOUTH. I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH SLEEP AND MY STOMACH'S EMPTY.

SO UNLESS THE AROMA OF BARF SOUNDS APPEALING, I'D ABSTAIN.

JEEZ, PETER, WHAT A LIGHTWEIGHT.



I'D HAVE FIGURED YOU TO BE TOUGHER THAN THIS. BUT AFTER THE WAY YOU **REACTED** TO SOME OF THE MEDICAL PICTURES OF THE MUTILATED BOY, IT'S UNDERSTANDABLE.

ON THE OTHER HAND, I DON'T QUITE KNOW WHY THEY'D **RELEASE** THOSE PHOTOS BUT SAY THE TESTS WERE IN COMPLETE.

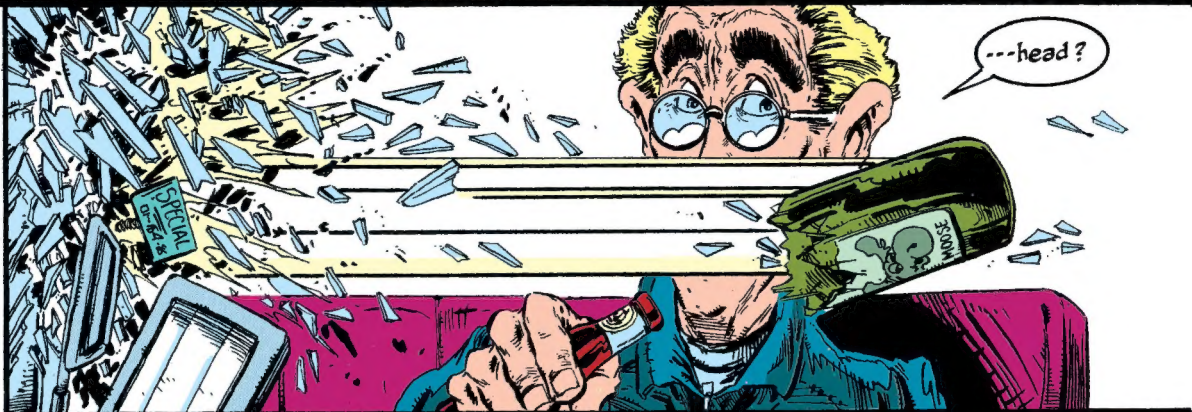
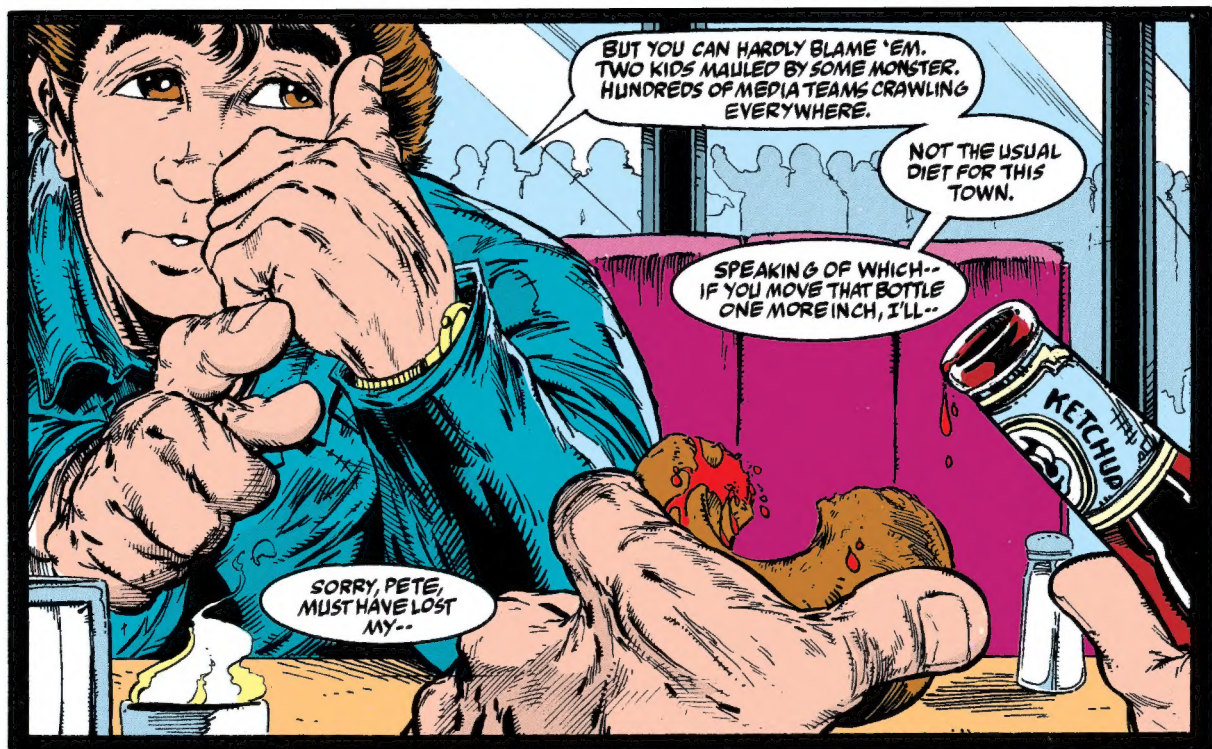
USUALLY THEY WOULD DO THINGS QUITE THE **OPPOSITE**. PICTURES AREN'T THE NORM. MAYBE THERE'RE JUST DIFFERENT RULES HERE IN CANADA.

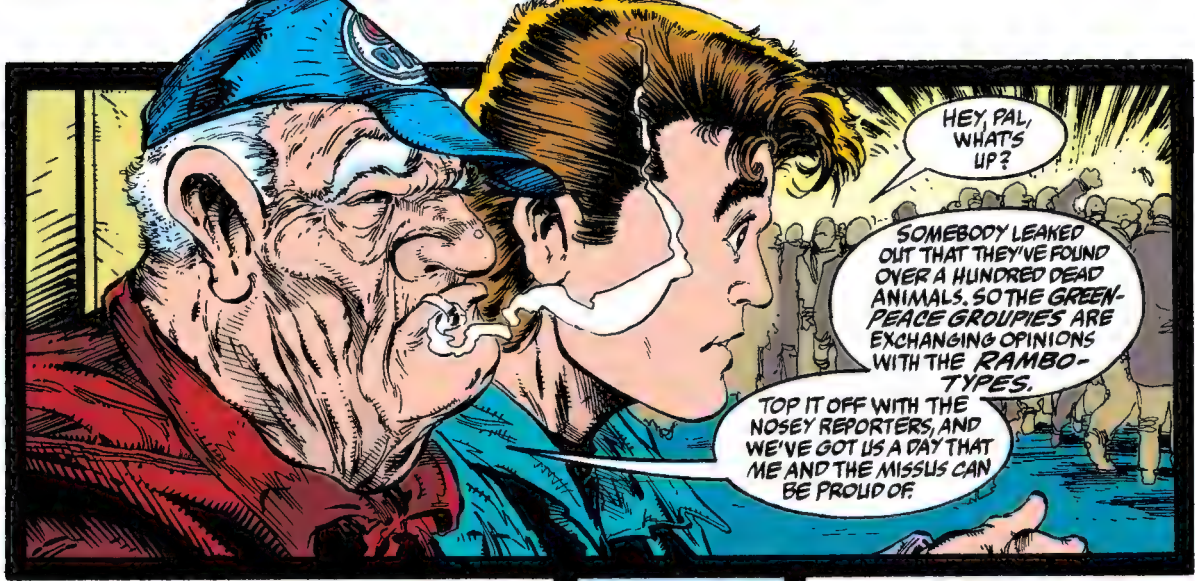
THE INSPECTOR AND HIS CREW SEEM TO BE AGGRAVATING THE REPORTERS MORE THAN ANYTHING.

WHY WOULD THEY WANT TO ADD MORE HASSLES TO THIS CASE. GUESS THEY LIKE ALL OF THE ATTENTION. BUT THE WAY INFORMATION'S GETTING OUT IS ONLY MAKING THIS TOWN **MORE PARANOID**.

YOU'D THINK THEY'D BE HIDING INFO, NOT THROWING OUT FLARES.

MMM, GOOD POINT. THINGS ARE GETTING **TOO CRAZY**.





HEY, PAL,
WHAT'S
UP?

SOMEBODY LEAKED
OUT THAT THEY'VE FOUND
OVER A HUNDRED DEAD
ANIMALS. SO THE GREEN-
PEACE GROUPIES ARE
EXCHANGING OPINIONS
WITH THE RAMBO-
TYPES.

TOP IT OFF WITH THE
NOSEY REPORTERS, AND
WE'VE GOT US A DAY THAT
ME AND THE MISSUS CAN
BE PROUD OF.



SAY, YOU AIN'T
ONE OF THEM,
ARE YOU?

I CAN SEE YOU'RE
IMPRESSED WITH
THIS, TOO.

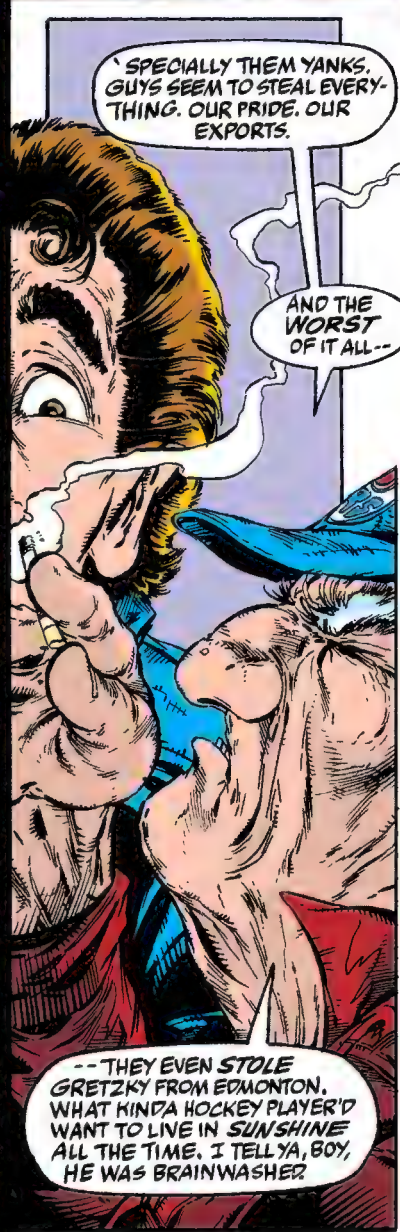
NO! NO!
I'M FROM--
CHILLIWACK.

BIG CITY
SLICKERS--DON'T
NEED 'EM. 'SPECIALLY
THEM TROUBLEMAKING
YANKES. THEY DON'T
UNDERSTAND NOTHING.
AIN'T NO "BIGFOOT"
OUT THERE.



JUST A
CRITTER THE
INDIANS CALL
WENDIGO.

'COURSE
NO ONE
WANTS TO
LISTEN.



'SPECIALLY THEM YANKS.
GUYS SEEM TO STEAL EVERY-
THING. OUR PRIDE. OUR
EXPORTS.

AND THE
WORST
OF IT ALL--

-- THEY EVEN STOLE
GRETZKY FROM EDMONTON.
WHAT KINDA HOCKEY PLAYER'D
WANT TO LIVE IN *SUNSHINE*
ALL THE TIME. I TELL YA, BOY,
HE WAS BRAINWASHER

A full-page comic book illustration of Spider-Man. He is shown from the waist up, wearing his iconic red and blue suit with white web patterns. He is bound by thick, metallic chains that wrap around his wrists, forearms, and waist. His expression is one of frustration, with his mouth open as if shouting or cursing. The background is a dark, dense forest at night, with a cityscape visible in the lower portion of the frame. The lighting is dramatic, highlighting the texture of his suit and the metallic sheen of the chains.

NIGHTFALL.

DITCHED MELVIN. NOW I CAN
DO MY OWN INVESTIGATING.
ANYTHING TO SPEED UP THIS
MESS SO I CAN GET BACK TO
MARY JANE.

WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN
THIS ASSIGNMENT IF I'D
KNOWN IT'D DRAG ON
THIS LONG.

UNFORTUNATELY, I'VE GOT TO STAY IN
THE SHADOWS WHILE I'M HERE. IT'D BE
TOO EASY TO FIGURE OUT THAT THE
PETER PARKER IN NEW YORK OF
"WEBS" FAME IS ALSO IN HOPE, B.C.
WITH SPIDEY.


I DON'T NEED
COMPLICATIONS.
I NEED
ANSWERS.



BIGGEST MISTAKE
I'VE MADE SO FAR IS
NOT BRINGING THE
THERMAL UNDERWEAR.

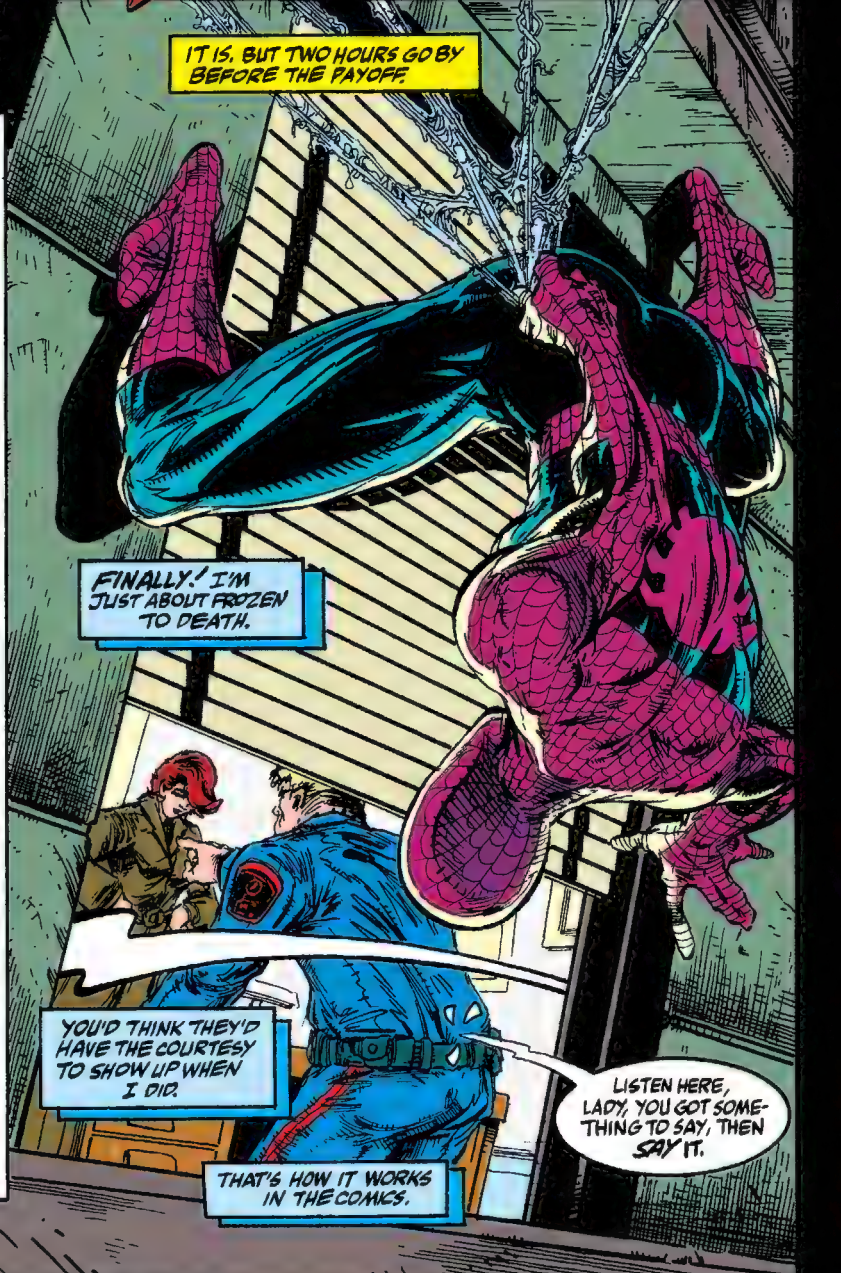
MELVIN THINKS THERE
MIGHT BE ANSWERS AT
THE TOP.

IT IS, BUT TWO HOURS GO BY
BEFORE THE PAYOFF.



I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE
HE EATS DONUTS AND
KETCHUP. THE MAN'S
TOUCHED.

HOPE THE R.C.M.P.
BUILDING IS THIS WAY.



FINALLY! I'M
JUST ABOUT FROZEN
TO DEATH.

YOU'D THINK THEY'D
HAVE THE COURTESY
TO SHOW UP WHEN
I DID.

THAT'S HOW IT WORKS
IN THE COMICS.

LISTEN HERE,
LADY, YOU GOT SOME-
THING TO SAY, THEN
SAY IT.

OTHERWISE, I'VE GOT PROBLEMS TO DEAL WITH. THERE'S 400 REPORTERS, ENVIRONMENTALISTS, AND ROOKIE HUNTERS I'M TRYING TO HANDLE. AS WELL AS KEEPING THIS TOWN IN *SOME* SORT OF ORDER WHILE THE MEDIA MAKES A CIRCUS OF IT.

IF I GIVE ANY INFORMATION, I'M CAUSING HYSTERIA. I GIVE NONE IT'S A COVER-UP YOU GOT ANY SUGGESTIONS I'M ALL EARS.

YOUR JOB DOESN'T *INCLUDE* CAUSING A RIOT. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STOP THEM.

POOR YOU.

PEOPLE TELL ME YOU LEAKED THE BODY COUNT OF THE ANIMALS TO THE REPRESENTATIVE OF THE HUMANE SOCIETY.


YOU'RE CREATING YOUR OWN PROBLEMS.

IF NOT, THEN LET ME DO MY JOB.

JUST BECAUSE YOU BROKE THE STORY, MS. BROOKS, DOESN'T GIVE YOU PERMISSION TO SLANDER.

"SO WHY DON'T YOU GO WRITE YOUR NEXT STORY ABOUT FLESH-EATING MONSTERS AND SELL AN EXTRA TEN THOUSAND COPIES."

SPIDEY, MY BOY, THINGS ARE DEFINITELY STARTING TO HEAT UP.

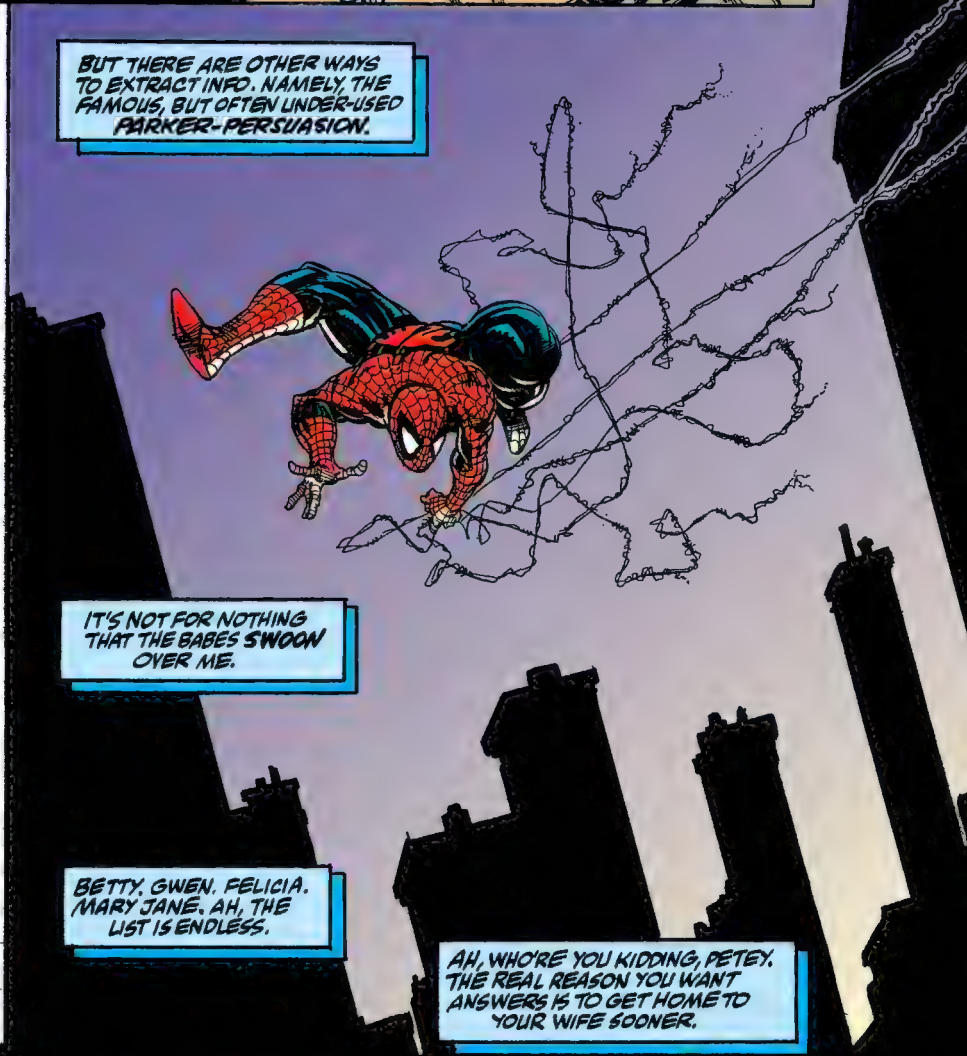
A vertical panel showing Spider-Man hanging upside down from a metal ledge. He is looking down with a serious expression.

SO THAT'S
THE
VANCOUVER
REPORTER
WHO RAN
INTO OUR
SO-CALLED
BIGFOOT.

A panel showing Spider-Man on a rooftop, looking down at a small figure running away in the distance.

TIME TO CATCH A
FLY, SPIDEY.

TOO BAD I
CAN'T SCARE
HER.

A large central panel showing Spider-Man swinging through the air between city buildings. He is in a dynamic pose, with his webbing trailing behind him.


BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS
TO EXTRACT INFO. NAMELY, THE
FAMOUS, BUT OFTEN UNDER-USED
PARKER-PERSUASION.

IT'S NOT FOR NOTHING
THAT THE BABES SWOON
OVER ME.

OR, AS
THE OLD
MAN SAID,
WENDIGO.

BETTY, GWEN, FELICIA.
MARY JANE. AH, THE
LIST IS ENDLESS.

AH, WHO'RE YOU KIDDING, PETEY.
THE REAL REASON YOU WANT
ANSWERS IS TO GET HOME TO
YOUR WIFE SOONER.

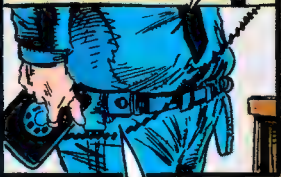
A panel showing a close-up of Spider-Man's face and upper body. He has a determined and slightly somber expression.

AND IN THE MEANTIME
TRY TO RID THIS PLACE
OF SOME GOD-FORSAKEN
MONSTROSITY.

I HOPE THE BOYS,
AT LEAST, DIED
QUICKLY.

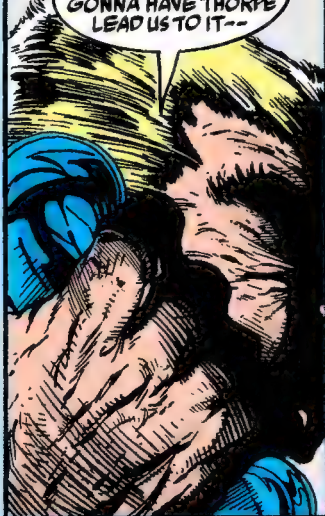
KEAHN HERE. SOMEONE
BRING LUKE THORPE.
I DON'T CARE WHAT IT
TAKES. IT'S TIME WE
TOOK THE OFFENSE.

IF ANYONE CAN
TRACK THIS CREATURE,
THORPE'S OUR MAN.



YEAH, YEAH,
I KNOW. THEN
SOBER HIM UP IF
YOU HAVE TO.

ALSO, HAVE TEN MEN
STANDING BY. WE'RE
GONNA HAVE THORPE
LEAD US TO IT--

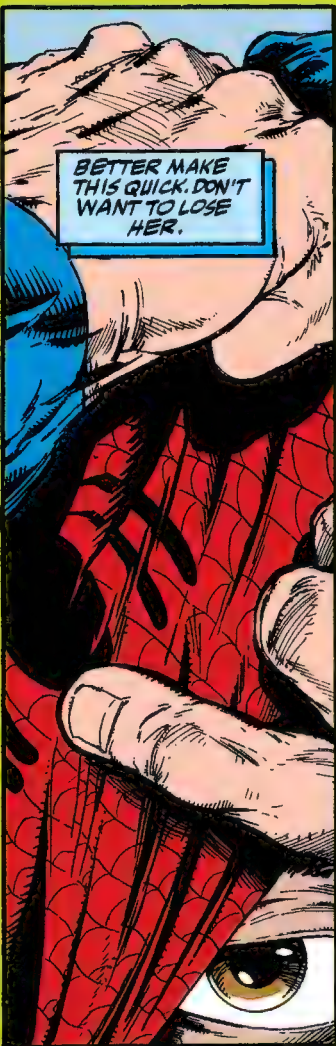


-- AND WE'RE
GONNA GET RID
OF THIS HEADACHE
ONCE AND FOR
ALL.



WHAT? YOU
TELL THEM TO
SHOVE THEIR
POLICIES.

BETTER MAKE
THIS QUICK. DON'T
WANT TO LOSE
HER.



THERE SHE IS.
WELL, PETER, TIME
TO GO TO WORK.



EXCUSE ME,
MISS. THOUGHT
YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW
THAT THIS CREATURE
YOU'RE CHASING IS
CALLED WENDIGO.

FROM THE
INDIAN
MYTHS?

IT'S A
FLESH EATER
AND HAS WHITE
FUR. SOUND
FAMILIAR?

YOU WANT
TO GET A
COFFEE?

BINGO.



MOMENTS LATER.

THAT'S PRETTY IMPRESSIVE RESEARCH YOU'VE DONE. DIDN'T KNOW THE WENDIGO WAS AS POPULAR AS BIGFOOT. BUT THE BIT ABOUT IT ACTUALLY BEING A PERSON CURSED WITH A CREATURE'S SPIRIT AND BODY, IS A BIT MUCH.

STILL, IF A GUY LIKE THOR CAN EXIST, THEN ANYTHING'S POSSIBLE.

WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY, WHEN THEY HAVE AN EXPERT CORONER FROM CALGARY, THE R.C.M.P. INSIST ON SHIPPING RESULTS TO VANCOUVER FOR ANOTHER OPINION.

SEEMS LIKE RED TAPE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN COMFORTING THE DEAD BOY'S PARENTS.

CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT THEY MUST BE GOING THROUGH?

I GUESS IN A SMALL WAY I CAN. LOST A GIRL-FRIEND ONCE. THOUGHT THE WORLD OF HER. WAS THE FIRST TIME I WAS TRULY IN LOVE.

WE EVEN THOUGHT WE MIGHT GET MARRIED.

BUT I COULDN'T PROTECT HER. COULDN'T HELP.

NOW I'M HAPPILY MARRIED TO A WOMAN WHO GIVES MY LIFE MORE MEANING THAN I THOUGHT POSSIBLE. STILL, I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER HOW THINGS MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

THEN THE GUILT SETS IN FOR EVEN THINKING ABOUT IT. BUT I CAN'T FORGET. THAT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT, EITHER.

I'M SORRY FOR YOUR PAIN, PETER. I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU, YOU SURE BREAK THE TYPICAL NEW YORKER STEREOTYPE ALL TO PIECES.

HUH?

OH, EXCUSE ME, ANNA, I DON'T USUALLY FEEL SORRY FOR MYSELF. IT'S JUST THE THOUGHT OF THOSE BOYS AND THAT THING.

I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. THIS STORY HAS GOTTEN WAY TOO PERSONAL WITH ME, TOO.

"UNFORTUNATELY, I'VE GOT AN EDITOR BACK IN VANCOUVER WHO EXPECTS MY COLUMN EVERY DAY.

"AND TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, PETER, I COULD USE THE BOOST THAT THIS STORY HAS GIVEN MY CAREER.

"NOT TO MENTION THE EXTRA MONEY.

"MY JOB IS TO WRITE SOMETHING THAT SELLS PAPERS, EVEN IF I DON'T HAVE ALL THE FACTS."



90 cents minimum outside Lower Mainland

The Vancouver Sun

SAVAGE KILLER STILL LOOSE



50 CENTS

Daniel R. ... the East Village ... accused of murdering and dismembering a ... Swiss doctor, served a soup containing human ... body parts to homeless people in ... after the alleged killing, a

The centerpiece of the legal strategy used to force the city out of welfare hotels stood endangered yesterday. In an unexpected move, the state attorney general stepped into Manhattan Supreme Court yesterday and argued that New York City is not obliged to place homeless families in welfare hotels with ...

NIGHTFALL,
FINALLY.

TIME TO CHECK OUT
WHERE THE FIRST
BOY WAS FOUND.

REPORTER
SAID
CREATURE
LAID BOY
OUT ON
ROAD.

THIS IS IT.

NO BLOOD, JUST
SOME MOSS AND
DIRT LEFT
BEHIND.

STENCH OF RUBBER
STILL STRONG FROM
THE REPORTER'S
CAR.

AND MY SUSPICIONS
ARE CORRECT.

BUT NOW I'VE
GOT A TRAIL.

DIDN'T WANT TO
BELIEVE IT WAS
BACK.

THEN
WHY'D
YOU
COME?

YOUR INSTINCTS
ALWAYS RIGHT.

WENDIGO.

THIS COUNTRY
KEEPS
TURNING ITS
MYTHS INTO
REALITY.

HUMANITY.
WHAT A
CONCEPT.

HERE'S WHERE
THE BODY WAS
BURIED.

THE GROUND IS
STILL MOIST
WITH BLOOD.
NATURE'S
WAY OF GIVING
ME CLUES.

AND UNLESS MY
SENSES HAVE GONE
HAYWIRE -- WHICH
THEY HAVEN'T --
THIS AREA IS IN BIG
TROUBLE.

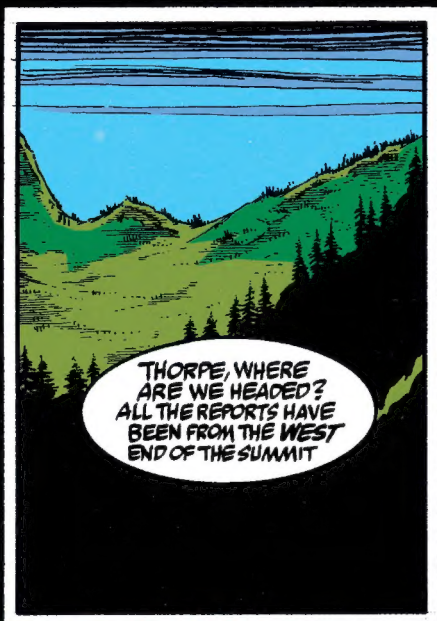
GOTTA FIND
SOMEONE IN
TOWN I CAN
TRUST.

CREATURES'
SCENT IS
LIKE A
BEACON.
ONLY THING
INTERFERING
IS THE SMELL
OF THE DEAD
ANIMALS.

NICE
RATIONALE.
WE CAN'T
FIND ONE
CREATURE,
SO SLAUGHTER
ANOTHER.
EVENTUALLY
WE MIGHT BE
RIGHT.

FORTUNATELY,
I WON'T LIVE
FOREVER.

THERE ARE
OTHER BODIES
OUT HERE.

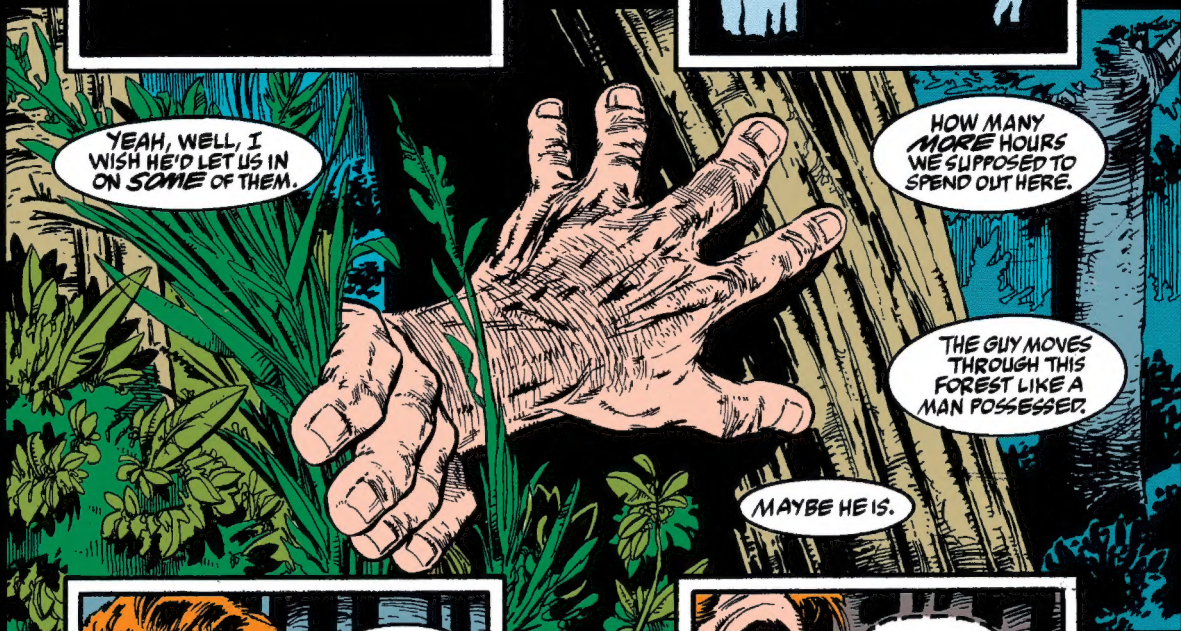


THORPE, WHERE
ARE WE HEADED?
ALL THE REPORTS HAVE
BEEN FROM THE WEST
END OF THE SUMMIT



THE MAN'S A LOONY,
JOHN. HE'S ALSO GOOD
AT WHAT HE DOES.

HE MUST
HAVE HIS
REASONS.



YEAH, WELL, I
WISH HE'D LET US IN
ON *SOME* OF THEM.

HOW MANY
MORE HOURS
WE SUPPOSED TO
SPEND OUT HERE.

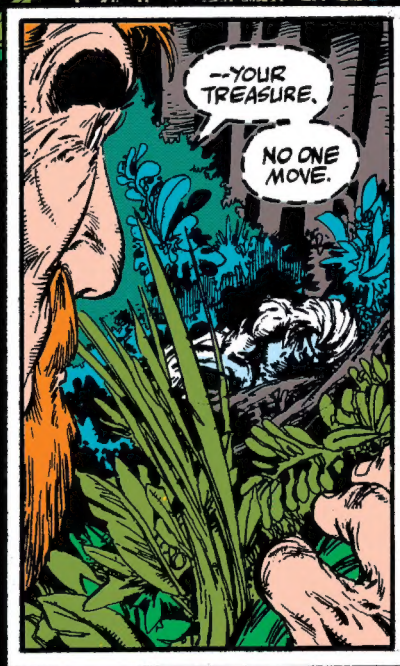
THE GUY MOVES
THROUGH THIS
FOREST LIKE A
MAN POSSESSED.

MAYBE HE IS.



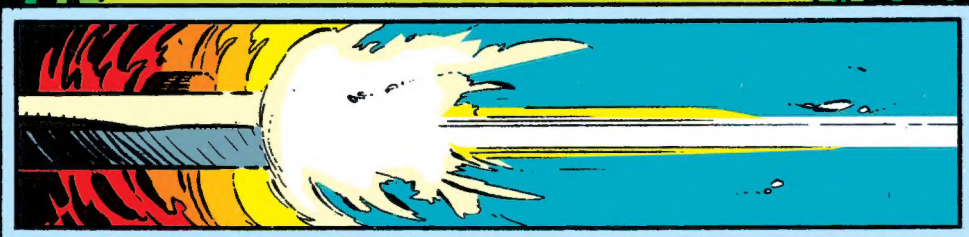
GREAT.

BEHOLD,
GENTLEMEN--



--YOUR
TREASURE.

NO ONE
MOVE.



NO!

NOW LOOK
WHAT YOU'VE
DONE!

GUESS I'D BETTER TRY AND FIND MELVIN.
HE'S PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT'S
GOING ON.

PROMISED ANNA
THAT I'D KEEP HER
FACTS TO MYSELF.

MIGHT AS WELL GET A
GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP.
LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER
DUD EVENING.

THAT WASN'T AN
ANIMAL'S SCREAM
I JUST HEARD.

THE WENDIGO HAS
JUST BEEN FOUND, BY
FOOLS.

FINAL

DAILY BUGLE

THE PICTURE NEWSPAPER®

30c

BIGFOOT EVERYWHERE

Could there be more than one?

Daniel Rakoff, the East Village drifter
accused of murdering and dismembering a
Swiss dancer, served a soup containing human
body parts to homeless people in Times
Square Park days after the alleged
prosecution witness test.

On cross-examination, defense lawyer Frank
lyn Gotthardt sought to discredit Rakoff's
to his extensive criminal record.

least 60 days, eliminating its daily produc-
tion of 100,000 copies, and ending gaso-
line.

